"A Family Affair," etc.

[TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.] PART THE PIRST.

CHAPTER VII. Carriston slept on late into the next day. Knowing that every moment of bodily and mental rest was a precious boon to him, I left him undisturbed. He was still fast asleep when, about midday, a gentleman called upon me. He sent up no card, and I supposed he came to consult me profes

sionally.

The moment be entered my room I recognized him. He was the thin-lipped, gentlemanly person whom I had met on my journey to Bournemouth last spring—the man who had seemed so much impressed by my views on insanity, and had manifested such interest in the description I had given with-out mentioning any name—of Carriston's

I should have at once claimed acquaint-anceship with my visitor, but before I could speak headvancerand apologized gracefully "You will forgive it," he added, "when I

tell you my name is Raiph Carriston."

Remembering our chance conversation, the thought that, after all, Charles Carriston's wild suspicion was well founded flashed through me like lightning. My great hope was that my visitor might not remember my face as I remembered his. I bowed coldly, but said nothing.
"I believe, Dr. Brand," be continued, "you

have a young relative of mine at present

staying with you?"
"Yes, Mr. Carriston is my guest," I answered. "We are old friends." "Ah, I did not know that. I do not re-member having beard him mention your name as a friend. But, as it is so, no one knows better than you do the unfortunate state of his health. How do you find him

I pretended to ignore the man's meaning, and answere i smilingly: "Violence is the last thing I should look for. He is tired out and exhausted by travel, and is in great dis-tress. That, I believe, is the whole of his

complaint."
"Yes, yes, to be sure, poor boy. His sweetheart has left him, or something. But as a doctor you must know that his mental condition is not quite what it should be. His friends are very anxious about him. They fear that a little restraint—temporary, I hope—must be put upon his actions. I called to ask your advice and aid."
"In what, Mr. Carriston?"

"In what, Mr. Carriston?
"In this. A young man can't be left free
to go about threatening his friends' lives. I
have brought Dr. Daley with me—you know
him, of course. He is below in my carriage. I will call him up, with your permission. He could then see poor Charles, and the needful certificate could be signed by you

"Mr. Carriston," I said, decidedly, "let me tell you. In the plainest words that your cousin is at present as fully in possession of his was as you are. Dr. Daley—whoever he may be—could sign no certificate, and in our day no asylum would dare to keep Mr. Car-riston within its walls."

An unpleasant, sinister look crossed my listener's face, but his voice still remained bland and suave. "I am sorry to differ from you, Dr. Brand," he said, "but I know him better than you do. I have seen him as you have never yet seen him. Only last night he came to me in a frantic state. I expected every moment he would make a murderous attack on me." Perhaps be funcied he had semereasons

for anger," I said.

Ralph Carriston looked at me with those cold eyes of which his cousin had spoken



Ralph Carriston looked at me with those

"If the boy has succeeded in converting you to any of his delusions, I can only say that doctors are more credulous than I fancied. But the question is not worth arguing. You decline to assist me, so I must do without you. Goes morning, Dr. Brand."

you. Goed morning, Dr. Brand."

He left the room as gracefully as he had entered it. I remained in a state of doubt. It was curious that Ralph Carriston turned out to be the man whom I had met in the train; but the evidence offered by the co-incidence was not enough to convict him of the crime of endeavoring to drive his cousin mad by such a far-fetched strategem as the inveigling away of Madeline Rowan. Be-sides, even in wishing to prove Charles Carriston mad he had much to say on his side. Supposing him to be innocent of having abducted Madeline. Carriston's violent behavior on the preceding evening must have seemed very much like insanity. In spite of the aversion with which Ralph Carriston inspired me, I scarcely knew which side to be-

Carriston still slept; so when I went out on my afternoon rounds I left a note begging him to remain in the house until my return. Then I found him up, dressed and looking much more like himself. When I entered dinner was on the table, so not until that meal was over could we talk unrestrainedly upon the subject waich was uppermost in

As soon as we were alone I turned toward my guest. "And now," I said, "we must settle what to do. There seems to me to be but one course open. You have plenty of money, so your best plan is to engageskilled police assistance. Young ladies can't be spirited away like this without leaving a trace."

trace."

To my surprise Carriston flatly objected to this course. "No," he said, "I shall not go to the police. The man who took her away has placed her where no police can find her. I must find her myself."

"Find her yourself! Why, it may be months—years—before you do that! Good heavens, Carriston! She may be murdered, or worse—"

"I shall know if any further evil happens to her—then I shall kill Ralph Carriston."

"But you tell me you have no clew what-ever to trace her by. Do talk plainly. Tell me all or nothing."

Carriston smiled very faintly. "No clew that you at any rate will believe ""."

fit," , said, reserved to find our to some of Carriston's fancies or hallucinations. "Is it a kind of trance you fall into?

He seemed loath to give any information have I prossed him for an an-, said, resolved to and out the nature

He seemed loath to give any information on the subject, but I pressed him for an anon the stopes, said at last. "It must be a kind of trance. An indescribable feeling comes over me. I know that my eyes are fixed on some object—presently that object vanishes, and I see Madeline."

"How do you see her?"

"How do you see her?"

"She seems to stand in a blurred circle of light as cast by a magic lantern. That is the only way that I can describe it. But her figure is plain and clear—she might be close to me. The carpet on which she sits, the table on which she leans her hand, anything she touches I can see; but no more. I have seen her talking. I knew she was entreating some one, but that some one was invisible. Yet, if she touched that person, the virtue of her touch would enable me to see him."

Yet, if she touched that person, the virtue of her touch would enable me to see him."

So far as I could see, Carriston's case appeared to be one of overwrought or unduly stimulated imagination. His I ned always considered to be a mind of the most pseculiar construction. In his present state of love, grief, and suspense these hallucinations might come in the same way in which dreams come. For a little while I sat in silence considering how I could best combat with and dispel his remarkable delusions. Before I had any decision I was Before I had arrived at any decision I was called away to see a patient. I was but a short time engaged. Then I returned to Carriston, intending to continue my in-

Quiries
Upon re-entering the room I found him sit-Upon re-entering the room I found him sit-ting as I had left him—directly opposite to the door. His face was turned fully toward me, and I trembled as I caught sight of it. He was leaning forward, his hands on the table cloth, his whole frame rigid, his eye-staring in one direction, yet, I knew, capa-ble of seeing nothing that I could see. He seemed even obliging to the could see.

ble of seeing nothing that I could see. He seemed even oblivious to sound, for I entered the room and closed the door behind me without causing him to change look or position. The moment I saw the man I knew that he had been overtaken by what he called his strange fit.

My first impulse—a natural one—was to arouse him, but second thoughts told me that this was an opportunity for studying his disease which should not be lost—I felt that I could call it by no other name than disease—so I proceeded to make a systematic examination of his symptoms.

ation of his symptoms.

I leaned across the table, and, with my face about a foot from his, looked straight into his eyes. They betrayed no sign of recommendations of the straight of the straight of the straight into his eyes. ognition—no knowledge of my presence. I am ashamed to say I could not divest my and a sum as a self of the impression that they were looking through me. The pupils were greatly dilated. The lids were wide apart. I lighted a taper and held it before them, but could see no expansion of the iris. It was a case, I confess, entirely beyond my comprehension. I had no experience which might serve as a guide as to what was to stand course to adopt. All I could do was to stand

course to adopt. All I could do was to stand and watch carefully for any change. Save for his regular breathing and a sort of convulsive twitching of his fingers, Car-riston might have been a corps: or a statue. His face could scarcely grow paler than it had been before the attack. Altogether, had been before the atrack. Altogether, it was an uncomfortable sight—a creepy sight—this motionless man, utterly regardless of all that went on around him, and seeing, or giving one the idea that he saw, something far away. I sighed as I looked at the strange spectacle, and foresaw what the end must surely be. But although I longed for him to awake, I determined on this occasion to let the trance, or fit run its full. casion to let the trance, or fit, run its full course, that I might notice in what manner and how soon consciousness returned. I must have waited and watched some ten

minutes—minute: which seemed to me inter-minable. At last I saw the lips quiver, the lids flicker once or twice, and eventually close wearily over the eyes. The unnatural tension of every muscle seemed to relax, and sighing deeply, and apparently quite ex-hausted Cavriston sank back into his chair, with beads of perspiration forming on his white brow. The fit was over.
In a moment I was at his side and forcing
a glass of wine down his throat. He looked

up at me and spoke. His voice was faint, but his words were quite collected. "I have seen her again," he said. "She is

well, but so unhappy. I saw her kneel down and pray. She stretched her beautiful arms out to me. And yet I know not where to look for her-my poor love! my poor love!"
I waited until I thought he had sufficiently recovered from his exhaustion to talk with out injurious consequences. "Carriston," I said, "let me ask you one question: are these trances or visions voluntary, or not?" He reflected for a few moments. "I can't quite tell you," he said; "or, rather, I would wit it in the consequences.

out it in you, he said; 'or, rather, I would put it in this way. I do not think I can exercise my power at will; but I can leel when the fit is coming on me, and, I believe, can, if I choose, stop myself rom yielding to it."
"Very well. Now isten. Fromise me you will fight a ainst these seizures as much as you can. If you don't, you will be received.

as you can. If you don't, you will be raving mad in a month." "I can't promise that," said Carriston. quietly. "See her at times I must, or I shall die. But I promise to yield as seidom as may be. I know, as well as you do, that the very exhaustion I now feel must be inturious to any one."

much dissatisfied with his concession, the best I could get from him, I sent him to bed, knowing that natural rest, if he could get it, would do more than anything else toward restoring a healthy tone to his mind.

CHAPTER VIII.

Although Carriston stated that he came to me for aid, and, it may be, protection, be manifested the grea'est rejuctance in follow-ing any advice I offered him. The obstinacy of his refusal to obtain the assistance of the police placed me in a predicament.

That Madeline Rowan had really disapthat Madeline Rowan had really disap-peared I was, of course, compelled to believe. It might even be pessible that she was kept against her will in some piace of conceal-ment. In such a case it behooved us to take proper steps to trace, her. Her welfare should not depend upon the hallucinations and security ideas of a use, half out of his and eccentric ideas of a man half out of his senses with love and grief. I all but re-solved, even at the risk of forfeiting Carriston's friendship, to put the whole matter in the hands of the police, unless, in the course of a day or two, we heard from the girl her-

self or Carriston suggested some better plan. Curiously enough, although refusing to be guided by me, he made no suggestion on his own account. He was racked by fear and suspense, yet his only idea of solving his difficulties seemed to be that of waiting. He did nothing. He simply waited, as if he expected that chance would bring what he should have been searching for high and low.

Some days passed before I could get a tardy consent that aid should be sought. Even then he would not go to the proper quarter; but he allowed me to summon to our councils a man who advertised himself as being a private detective. This man, or one of his men, came at our call, and heard what was wanted of him. Carriston reluctantly gave him one of Madeline's photographs. He also tidd him that only by watching and spying on Ralph Carriston's every action coult he hope to obtain the clew. I did not much like the course adopted, nor did I like the look of the man to whom the inquiry Some days passed before I could get a the look of the man to whom the inquiry

Carriston smiled very faintly. "No clew that you at any rate, will believe in," be said. "But I know this much, she is a prisoner somewhere. She is unhappy, but not, as yet, ill-treated. Heavens! Do you think if I did not know this I should keep my senses for an hour?"

"How can you possibly know it?"

"By that gift—that extra sense, or whatever it is—which you deride. I knew it would come to me some day, but I little thought how I should welcome it. I know that in some way I shall find her by it. I tell you I have already seen her three times. I may see her again at any moment when the strange fit comes over me."

All this fantastic momenes was apoken so simply and with such an air of conviction that once more my suspicious as to the state of his mind were aroused. In spite of the brave answers which I had given Mr. Ralph Carriston I felt that common-sune was undensibly on his side.

"Tell me what you mean by your stranger."

Tell me what you mean by your stranger.

"Tell me what you mean by your stranger."

All this fantastic momenes was undensibly on his side.

"Tell me what you mean by your stranger."

The course adopted, nor did I like the look of the man to whom the inquiry was intrusted; but, at any rate, something was being done.

A week passed without news from our agent. Carriston, in truth, did not seem to expect any. I believe he only employed the man in deference to my wishes. He moved about the house in a disconsolate fashion. I had not told him of my interview with his cousin, but had cautioned him on the rare cocasions upon which he went out-of-doors to avoid speaking to strangers, and my one coming in and taking my guest by surprise.

For I had, during those days, opened a confidential inquiry on my own account. I wanted to learn something the look of the man to whom the look of the man to whom the look of the house in a disc

town. Once he was supposed to be well off, but now it was the general opinion that ever acre he owned was mortgaged, and that he was much pressed for money. "But," my informant said, "there is but one life between him and the reversion to large estates, and that life is a poor one. I believe even now there is a talk about the man who stands in his way being mad. If so, Ralph Carriston will get the manage-

ment of everything."

After this news I felt it more than ever needful to keep a watchful eye on my friend, So far as I knew there had been no recurso far as I snew there had been no recur-rence of the trance, and I segan to hope that proper treatment would effect a complete cure, when, to my great alarm and annoy-ance, Carriston, while sitting with me, sud-denly and without warning fell into the same strange state of body and mind as proviously described. This time he was sitpreviously described. This time he was sit-ting in another part of the room. After watching him for a minute or two, and just watching him for a minute or two, and just as I was making up my mind to arcuse him and scold him thoroughly for his folly, he sprang to his feet, and shouting, "Let her go! Loose her, I say!" rushed violently across the room—so violently that I had barely time to interpose and prevent him from coming into contact with the opposite wall.

Wall.

Upon returning to his senses he told me, with great excitement, that be had again seen Madeline: moreover, this time he had seen a man with her—a man who had placed his hand upon her wrist and kept it there; and so, according to Carriston's wild reaconing, became, on account of the contact, visible to him.

He told me he had watched them for some moments, until the man, tightening his grip on the girl's arm, endeavorst, he thought, to lead her or induce her to follow him some-where. At this juncture, unaware that he was gazing at a vision, he had rushed to her assistance in the frantic way I have de-scribed; then he awoke, He also told me be had studied the man's

features and general appearance most carefully with a view to future recognition. All these ridiculous statements were made as he made the former ones, with the air of one relating simple, undeniable facts—one speaking the plain unvarnished truth, and expecting full credence to be given to his it was too absurd! too sad! It was evident

tions, dreams, visions, or whatever he chose to call them, and pure in sanary, was now a very slight and fragile one. But before I gave his case up as hopeless I determined to make another strong appeal to his common sense. I told him of his cousin's visit to me sense. I told him of his cousin's visit to me
of his intentions and proposition. I begged him to consider what consequences his
sxtraordinary beliefs and extraordinary tellers and extraordinary tellers and extraordinary tellers. tions must eventually entail. He listened attentively and calmly.

"You see now." he said, "how right I was in attributing all this to Raiph Carriston how right I was to come to you, a doctor of standing, who can vouch for my sanity." "Vouch for your sanity! How can I when

you sit here and talk such arrant nonsense, and expect me to believe it? When you jump from your chair and rush madly at some visionary foe! Sane as you may be in all else, any evidence I could give in your favor must break down in cross-examination if an inkling of these things got about. Come, Carriston, be reasonable, and prove your sanity by setting about this search for Miss

Rowan in a proper way."

He made no reply, but walked up and down the room apparently in deep thought. My words seemed to have had no effect upon him. Presently be seated himself; and, as if to avoid returning to the argument, drev a book at hazard from my shelves and began to read. He opened the volume at random, but after reading a few lines seemed struck by something that met his eyes, and in a few minutes was deeply immersed in the contents of the book. I glanced at it to see what had so awakened his interest. By a curious fatality he had chosen a book the very worst for him in his present frame of mind-Gilchrist's recently published life of William Blake, that masterly memoir of a man who was on certain points as mad as Carriston himself. I was about to remon-strate, when he laid down the volume and turned to me.

"Varley, the painter," he said, "was a firm believer in Blake's visions." "Variey was a bigger fool than Blake," I retorted. "Fancy his sitting down and watching his clever but mad friend draw

watching his clever but mad friend draw spectral heads and believing them to be genuine portraits of dead king whose forms condescended to appear to Blake!"

A sudden thought seemed to strike Carriston. "Will you give me some priper and thalk?" Le asked. Upon being furnished with the e materials he seated himself at the table and began to draw. At least a dozen times he sketched, with his usual rapidity, ome object or another, and a dozen times. after a moment's consideration, threw each sketch aside with an air of disappointment, and began a fresh one. At last one of his attempts seed I to come up to his requirements. "I have it now, exactly!" he cried, with joy, even triumph, in his voice. He spent some time in putting finishing touches to the successful sketch, then he handed me

the parer.

"That is the man I saw just now with
Madeline," he said. "When I find him, I
shall find her." He spoke with all sincerity
and conviction. I leoked at the paper with, I am bound to say, a great amount of

No matter from what visionary source Carriston had drawn his inspiration, his sketch was vigorous and natural enough. have already mentioned his wenderful power of drawing portraits from memory, so was willing to grant that he might have reproduced the outline of some face which had somewhere struck him. Yet why should it have been this one! His drawing repre-sented the three-quarter face of a man-se sented the three-quarter face of a man-an ordinary man-apparently between 40 and 50 years of age. It was a coarse-featured, ill-favored face, with a ragged ruff of hair round the chin. It was not the face of a gentleman, nor even the face of a gently urtured man, and the artist, by a few cunring strokes, had made it wear a crafty and sullen look. The sketch, as I write this, lies before me, so that I am not speaking from

nemory.

Now there are some portraits of which, without having seen the original, we say, "What splendid likenesses these must be!" It was so with Carriston's sketch. Looking at it you feet sure it was exactly like the man whom it was intended to represent. So that, with the certain amount of art knowledge which I am at least supposed to possess, it was hard for me, after examining the drawing and recognizing the true artist's touch in every line, to bring myself to accept the fact that it was but the outcome of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of a discarding the artist's touch and the content of the content o

to accept the fact that it was but the outcome of a diseased imagination. As at this
very moment I glance at that drawing I
scarcely beame myself for the question that
faintly frames itself in my innermost heart.
"Could it be possible—could there be in certainsorganizations powers not yet known,
not yet properly investigate!"

My thought—supposing such a thought
was ever there—was not discouraged by
Carriston, who, spanking as if his faith in
the bodilly existence of the man whose portrait lay in my hand was unassaliable, said:
"I noticed that his general appearance
was that of a countryman, an English peasant, so in the country I shall find my love.
Moreover, it will be easy to identify the man,
as the top joint is missing from the middle
finger of his right hand. As it lay on Madline's arm I noticed that."
I argued with him no more. I felt that
words would be but wasted.

words would be but wasted.

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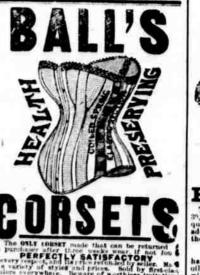
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Such was my felpless and wretched condition the first of fast October (1884), when my friends commenced giving me switt's Specific. In less than a mont the easing places stopped and healing commenced, and it seems that a niont the grain of any neighbor, Dr. T. S. Bradfield, of lessing of a merciful Heavenly Father, is due to swift's specific. I am about two was most destroyed is being recovered, and it seems that nature is upplying a new tongue. I can talk ot hat my friends can readily understand me, and can est solid food again. I am

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Will make his rest visit to the Arcade Hotel, Springfield, Ohio, Sunday and Monday, September 13 and 14, TWO DAYS ONLY. The Doctor has been making periodical visits to Ohio for several years, which is the best possible proof of his success as a physician.

SFRETURN VISIT EVERY THIRTY DAYS. VA

Special attention to Female Diseases. Consultation and examination



W. A. FRANCE OF NEW YORK Physician, Surgeon and Gynecologist. He makes Chronic Diseases

and Diseases of the Eye and Ear a Specialty. IT IS WELL KNOWN by all intelligent observers to 1 it is impossible for any person, no matter how largely endowed by nature or acquirements, to become thereughly conversant with all the divisions of the Science of Medicine. Nearly all who have obtained distinction is medicine above made some special department their life work, being fitted therefor by natural adaptation or selection, special education and experience. The Doctor, having devoctes everal years to the special study of this class of diseases in hospital and general practice, and having the most recent and improved instruments for finding out diseased conditions in the organs of the body, he proposes to devote the whole of his time to the practice of these specialities.

DR. FRANCE

will examine all who call upon him and tell them if they have an organic disease; where it is located, the organ or part affected, and the principal symptoms they experience.

And This Without Asking Questions.

the organ or part affected, and the principal symptoms they experience,

And This Without Asking Questions.

He adopts the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice among country doctors, viz.; He carefully notes the symptoms of the patient, ascertains the condition of the internal organs, examines Eye, Ear and Throat by the most patient, ascertains instruments and methods, all of which he carefully records in his register for future rearrange instruments and methods, all of which he carefully records in his register for future rearrange in the way and the changes it produces in the tissues, and, knowing the changes, he checks them the patient on the high road of recovery. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or if they are beyond hope.

The examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physical solence, and he will convince the most skeptical. By an examination he will convince any one of the nature and extent of disease, amount of danger to life, and chance of a perfect cure. He only uses remedles from the vegetable syndim, as by experience he has found remedies that will antidote every humor or polson in the syndim, as by experience he has found remedies that will antidote every humor or polson in the year of the surface of the prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he invited in prevail, when known, and knowing that diseases can be cured with positive certainty, he i

It is often asked why a physician whose shality would afford him a profitable practice at home should consent to travel. I answer: Because this method of practice is the most economical, and the only successful way of reaching the great mass of people suffering with chronic allments. Few insulicominent physicians.

I treat every month more than three hundred patients, whose average expense in visiting me at my house, if they had the physical strength to do so, would not be less than \$20 each—an aggregate of a clear saving to patients of bearity \$4,000 per month. Then in the treatment of Chronic Diseases, my regular and continued visits afford me an opportunity of examining my patients and meeting the changes, also any new requirments, arising in each individual case, keeping my patients under my Indireasty right at home.

The tentie cost of a complete cure under my treatment is often less than has been paid by the same precision in a single year for worthless patent medicines.

The benefits thus secured to the afflicted are of the highest importance, and must be apparent to the most ordinary mind. THE REASON I TRAVEL.

TO YOUNG MEN. Spermatorrhom—Its Cause and Cure.

The chief causes of this disease are unnatural abuses of the sexual functions, or self-poliation, vensreal excesses and weakness of the organs resulting from venereal diseases, and other difficulties
affecting the urinary organs. The minds of such patients, particularly if the affection be attributed
to unnatural abuse, becomes greatly depressed by an apprehension of impotency. He suffers from
a sense of poliution and degradation, becomes melancholy, with an aversion for society. Then
follow loss of memory, dullness of the head, general nervous debility, indigestion, impurities of the
blood, jumples or cruption on the face, palpitation of the heart, weakness in the small of the back,
loss of procreative power, nervous irritability, wasting of the frame, cough, consumption, decay and
death. These are but a few of the terrible consequences which follow, sooner or later, the victims
of solitary vice, that dreadful and desiructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave
thousands of the most talented and promising young men. Hundreds of these sufferers are to be
seen in every community, who are conscious of their condition and the adapters to which they are
exposed, yet are too timid to take the necessary steps to get relief. I would say to such, look at once
to your health and happiness. Irelays are dangerous. Take one candid though thefore it is too late.
A week or month may place your case beyond the reach of hope. Waste no time with catch-penny
absortionments, or unlearned pretenders, who keep you triffing month after month, taking polsonsus and injurious compounds that will afford you nothing out bitter disappointment. My methods
t realment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate cases and absolutely restore perfect manihood.

TO MIDDLE AGED MEN.

of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most described with the frequent evacuations of the fact manhood.

TO MIDDLE AGED MEN.

There are many of the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, weakening the system in a manner the putient can not account for on examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin or militable hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, knorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. I will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the goald-urinary organs.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

The slarming number of wives, mothers and daughters who are daily suffering and sinking from diseases peculiar to their sex, density of the serious consideration and sympathy, and to relieve facilities for their medical and surgical from American women, I have greatly increased my treatment, large additions and varied and valuable in accommodate all who may apply to me for former outfit, and every seemingly indelicate or objectivements have been recently inside to my treatment of these cases has been removed, thus avoiding much feature that occurs ordinarily in the insually experienced in the treatment of this class of cases, and for the embarrossment and objections of the most intelligent and refined ladies, as proof of my success, has been removed, thus avoiding much feature that occurs ordinarily in the insually experienced in the treatment of this class of cases, and for the embarrossment and objections of the most intelligent and refined ladies, as proof of my success, has been removed, over two-objections the features of the general practitioner, namely: "Local Treatment." I sedom find it necessary. I prepair consideration and local, as the nature of the case demands, and instructions have been presented as constitutional and local, as the nature of the case demands, and instructions are presented as constitutional and local, as the nature of the case demands, and instructions are constituted as the case of the case demands.

PRIVATE DISEASES.

Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Greet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sernal Power, Weakness of the Sexual Organs, Want of Sexual Desire, in made of female, whether from improduct matter young or sexual habits in mature years, or any causes that debilitate the sexual interference of the permanently cured. Consultation free, and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed, all parts of the United States.

No rask incurrent.

To Whom it may theorem:

REFERENCES.

We, the undersigned, do cheerfully and conscientiously recommend Dr. W. A. France as a gentleman of high moral worth and superior professional ability, having enloyed an enviable position in bospital clinics in New York and Philadelphia, and acquitted himself superbly in the treatment of cironic diseases. We, therefore, recommend him as a true and thorough medical man, and adviac the sufficted to avail themselves of his superfor skill. We further know that these who counsel him will for him humans to a fault, ripe in judgment, ready to do good, considerate who counsel him will for the relief of the suffering and good of his fellow men: William Clark, M. D. Live, and enthusiantic of the relief of the auffering and good of his fellow men: William Clark, M. D. Live, and enthusiantic of the relief of the auffering and good of his fellow men: William Clark, M. D. Live, and enthusiantic of the relief of the auffering and good of his fellow men: William Clark, M. D. Live, I thiladelphia; I faller, M. D. Scheneckardy, New York; Hon, M. T. Shoemaker, Grahville, P. B. E. Oliman, Leviston, Malie; First National Hank Fost-ris, oblic,

Leviston, Malie; First National Hank Fost-ris, obloc.

Consultation and aramination free. Do not condemn until you call and judge for yourself. Any person who has been accordanced about the about the about the should be addressed to Fostoria, Ohio, and the surface of different medical associations.

Patients visited at their bounce when desired. All letters should be addressed to Fostoria, Ohio,